THE SWEDISH SOCIETY.

Its Double Celebration of the One Hour

Sun Meason-Other Festivals.

one hour, and to one living on a mountain

it does not set at all. To commemorate the

fact the Swedish Society of New York gave a monster picnic at Sulzer's Park and Casino.

filling both places. At midnight sharp last

his head off when there are big stakes lying around apparently at his mercy. Sir Dixon was

" Father Bill " Daly to very proud of his recent feat of driving his fine youngster, Farmer Boy, a mile at Hartford in 2.18%. This is the first time

right out of a wagon and made this remarkable

mile entirely untrained. The last half was made

Pleetwood Trotting Park members are arranging

Gossip of the Amateur Diamond.

Wellingtons, 10; Bryants, 8.'
At Recreation Park—Wiltons, 16; Senators, 5.

At Hoboken-Waverlys, 14; Sencauons, 18. At Stapleton-Fox & Kelly, 7; Lord & Tayor, 2. At Highlands, N. J., June 23-Indians, 16; Cities, 6.

C. and C. Electric Motor Co., 18; E. E. Garvion & Co., 9.

Olympic Athletic Club's second nine, 15; Pastime Athletic Club, 11.

At College Point-Olympies, of Manhattanville,

At Sallors' Saug Harbor, June 23, Sirringlets, of Sixteenth Ward, 14: Mooriets, 9.

Libertys, of Hariem, 25; Mystics, of Hariem,

At Polo Grounds, for the Millinery champio ship, Sullivan, Drew & Co., 13; Hill Brothers, 7.

Eikwoods would like to hear from nine under eighteen. Address Francis Imandt, 4 East Four-teenth street.

At Becreation Park, Long island City—The Mar-ried Men. 19; Cuckoos, 11. Both clubs of Seventy-sign street.

At Central Park—Sparetime, 15; Picked Nine, 5. Batteries—Repli and Greiger, Hecht and Louis. Umpire—Mr. Fox.

Ompire—Mr. FOL. Young Americas, 30; Pastimes, of Woodside, 19. Winners cuallenge nines under seventeen. Address P. Hughes, 1848 Pirst avenue.

P. Hughes, 1345 First avenue.
The Lager Beer nine would like to hear from the Mixed Ale nine, as soon as possible. Address J. J. Denohue, Sixty-first street and Teath avenue.
Wanted—Good pitcher living in Morrisania, to join club. Address J. J. Schmidt, 949 Tinton avenue, near One Handred and Sixty-third street.

The American N. C., would like to hear from Commercial nines for Saturday or Suday games. Address J. K. Delany, 119 West Sixteenth street. Glendales would like to hear from nines under seventeen for Sunday games; also July 4, afternoon game. Address C. W. Jorster, 509 Second avenue.

A good batter and all-around player desires to join a uniformed club not over seventeen. Address Wm., Vogel, 342 Water street, care Adams & West-iake Stove Company.

ske Stove Company.

M. Coan & Co. 's would like to arrange a game with any factory or store nine for Saturday afternoon. Address M. Starr, care M. Cohn & Co., 218

Excelsior Juniors, of Winfield, L. L. challenge nines under asyentern. Open dates for Sundays until July 15. Address Excelsior Baseball Club, Winfield, L. I.

Winfield, L. I.
At Brooklyn, Evening Post job printing office
Compositors and Pressmen and Pitmans, of
Twenty-third street, played a seven inning game,
resulting in favor of the former by the score of 25

record of 2.96%.

a good programme for July 4.

terion Circle Seniors, 1,

A CAME WORTH SEEING.

Every Boy Who Loves the Diamond Should Witness the Struggle Between the Redoubtable Newsboy Teams at the Polo Grounds To-Morrow.





The Evening World newsboys.
And the Philadelphia Call newsboys.
Will play ball at the Polo Grounds.
To-morrow, Wednesday, at 4 P. M.
The admission price will be 15 cents.
Fresh from a nice trip up the river, the Call boys will come on with all determination, and as there is no doubt that they can and will play ball the game may be safely set diwn, even in advance, as one of the liveliest of the season.

Business Manager Hurley and Manager Daily, of the Call, accompany the Philadelphia lads. They are very proud of their newsboy sollection, too, and of the handsome banner which goes wherever they do.
The leathern sphere is sure of a lively time furing to-morrow's game, for both nines are

Phanouf-Banistor.

And wedding of Miss Sarah Banister to Mr. Al-Phonse Phanouf will take place to-morrow after-hoon at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Al-Banister Alexander and the bride's mother, Mrs. Al-Banister Alexander and the bride's mother, Mrs. Alexander and street. y will go on an extended bridal tour through Rew agland and Canada.

AN HOUR IN A FREE-AND-EASY

OR WHAT PASSES BY THAT NAME ON THE WEST END OF CONEY ISLAND.

Pen-and-Ink Picture of What an "Evening World" Young Man Saw There—The One-Lunged Piane and the Bald-Readed Man—Specimens of Some of the Jokes—

"Step right inside, ladies an' gentlemen! Finest show on the island! Performance going on all the time! Scats all free! Step right in now!"

Such was the oft repeated cry which proceeded from the throat of a man who stood in front of one of the numerous "free, andeasys," which abound at the west end of Coney Ialand, a short distance below Bauer's Hotel.

A glance through the open door revealed a lagge assemblage sitting at numerous tables while waiters flitted to and fro laden with glasses of beer, occasionally, calling out, when business did not come up to the requisite standard, "Now gents give your orders. Who wants the waiter?"

A small stage was fitted up in the rear of the room, through the side door of which an attenuated female, clad in remarkably abbreviated skirta, was just making her exit, accompanied by applause from beer-glasses pounded on the table.

In response to these marks of approbation

"Step right inside, ladies an' gentlemen! Finest show on the island! Performance to have held the May-pole dance was given in the park, after which the jolly crowd adjourned to the large hall, where Hellgren had twenty musicians besides the large bras band in the park, The affair was the large bras band in the park, The affair was the large bras band in the park, The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Frithiof Anderson.

The annual picnic of the Crescent Social Club of the West End, Harlem, was held at Commopolitan Park. One Hundred and Sixtyniah street and Tenth avenue, last night. There was a large crowd present. The description of the execution are: Charles Wheatley, President; David E. Holly, F. C.; John J. Ellwanger, Treasurer; John Meagher, Recording Secretary; Christian Firman, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The excursion and twenty-eight anniversary of Pyramid Lodge 490, F. and A. M., occurred vesterday. Oriental Grove was the objective point of the excursion, and the steamer Gen. Sedgwick and barge Republic little foot of West Twenty-first street with a big and happy crowd. Lovell furnished music for the day.

A small stage was fitted up in the rear of the room, through the side door of which an attenuated female, clad in remarkably abbreviated skirts, was just making her exit, accompanied by applause from beer-glasses pounded on the table.

In response to these marks of approbation the thin female again made her appearance, and after a few preliminary chords by the "orchestra" (a bald-headed man and a one-lung piano), sang what was intended for a sentimental ballad with a voice that would have sounded better if it had been sand-papered.

sentimental ballad with a voice that would have sounded better if it had been sandpapered.

Towards the conclusion of the song a partially intoxicated individual in the audience
flung a nosegay at the singer, which she
picked up smilingly and retired, apparently
as happy as a \$5,000-anight prima donna
who had just received a \$50 bouquet.

A short-haired, bull-necked young man,
with a suggestively protruding under jaw,
then pounded a heavy cane on the stage and
sh uted: "Order, please, gents. Mr. Blank,
New York's favorite baritone singer, will now
appear, after which we will have a song from
Miss Dash."

Mr. Blank soon made his appearance and
sang. The quality of his voice certainly
fitted him for a better position, for there are
many singers on the stage to-day receiving
good salaries whose voices cannot compare
with that possessed by this inmate of a Coney
Island "free-and-easy. A certain dissipated
look about his face, however, told plainer
than words that drink was the cause of his
downfall.

After three enthusiastic encores he retired

downfall.

After three enthusiastic encores he retired and Miss Dash appeared. She was a precocious child of not more than twelve years, of skeleton proportions and face thickly covered with paint. She walked around the stage while singing, making faces and gestures at her companions in the wings.

Nine chairs were then arranged in a semicircle on the stage, and a procession consisting of six girls, two end men and an interlector marched gravely in and seated themselves.

elves.
The orchestra—the bald-headed man be-The orchestra—the bald-headed man before referred to—played a short selection,
after which the three male performers indulged in some antiquated jokes, of which
the following is a fair sample:
First End.Man—Mr.—, if you were in a
boat with an orange and a lemon and the boat
should upset, which would you save first?
Middle.Man—I'd save the orange.
First End.Man—I wouldn't. I'd save the
lemon, because you can get an orange any
time, but where can you get a good, kind old
lemon?

time, but where can you get a good, kind old lemon?

The wild hilarity which this alleged joke excited had scarcely died away when another young woman arose and, with a voice sharp enough to drill holes in a board, sung a pathetic ballad, of which sunshine, rain, happiness and pain formed the burden.

Songs were then sung by the male performers, which nobody heard on account of the existing racket and calls for beer.

Two beautiful little girls, not more than twelve or thirteen years old, then took part in a yocal trio. Their pretty faces, which formed a sad contrast to the painted and powdered visages of their companions in the rear, and reminded one of two roses blooming amidst a lot of weeds.

They sang their trio, after which the "company" vacated the stage and The Evening World reporter took his departure, musing over the inconsistency of fate, which compels two such fair specimens of promising womanhood to be brought up amid such surroundings.

State League of Democratic Clubs.

A meeting for the preliminary organisation of a New York State League of Democratic Clubs will be held at Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, on July 4, At Woodlawn, Criterion Circle Juniors, 3; Cri-

The meeting will consider the best plan for organizing the club campaign work in this State and the most efficient method of districting the State. All Democratic clubs of the State are expected to send representatives to the Baltimore niceting. Hair rates have been obtained to Baltimore and return over the various roads, and special trains are being made up.

For the Little Children's Sake. The children's free excursions arranged by the Society of the Sanitarium for Hebrew Children have in past years been the means of giving large numbers of little children an opportunity for en-joying fresh air and wholesome food in the hottest period of the year. Last year 4,789 infants in period of the year. Last year 4.792 intants in arms, 3.63 older children and 2.752 mothers spent pleasant days in the Sanitarium, and many others were sent on free excursions to the seashore.

The society, of which Nathan Lewis, of 85 Broadway, is President, and Hesekish Kohn, of 25 Broadway, is Treasurer, saks for contributions to allow of the extension of this worthy desrity.

Panama Canal shares have fallen 59 francs. Bandmaster Cappa celebrates his silver wedding.

self in his cell.

George M. Pailman purchases the entire B. and O. sleeping-car system.

Emperor William waves an olive branch at the opening of the Reichstag.

Great damage is done by a severe thunderstorm passing over Springfield, Mass.

The Crown Prince of Sweden has \$100,000 worth of jeweiry stolen from his room in a Francenshad hotel.

hotel.

Berry Wall, the ex-dude king, pays the \$125 claimed by Artist Still for painting his horse Fatence and escapes a cell.

A secret organization in Missour; similar to the White Caps drag a wealthy farmer of Pulaski from his bed and waip him to death.

West Twenty-sixth street.

were lighted, and sain she seemed he desired home.

She had got so frightened and tired that it was an effort to drag one weary foot after the other, and she had half a mind to stop and rest, when suddenly a sound greeted her ears which caused her to hurry on with rapidity.

It was a quiet street, intersected here and there with narrow courts and alleys; and she had hurried past each one with gl nees of terror, and her heart beat so loud and fast that it seemed ready to burst forth from its

IT IS CALCULATED TO MAKE ONE OF Last Sunday was a gala day in Sweden and Norway. In this season in the northern parts of these countries the sun sets but just NEXT SEASON'S BENSATIONS.

Glass Costumes and a New Tank Rescue to Be Among Its Great Features-Nr. Boucleault's Booking Experience-Nat Goodwin's Return and Abrapt Departure



a peculiar phenomenon caused by the con-

bledity point of the excursion, and the steamer Gen. Sedgwick and barge Republic left the foot of West Twenty-first street with a big and happy crowd. Lovell furnished music for the day.

RACE TRACK NOTES.

Johnny Murphy, the best known driver of trotting horses, will commence driving Mand 8., the queen of the turf, to harness this week. He does not think she will be called upon for a record-breaking ride this season, though. What a great thing it would have been for the trotting turf had Mr. Bonner's great mare been on edge for a try at her own figures that day with the record-breaking weather, when Terra Cotta lowered the nine-furlong time for the runners!

''No, I wouldn't advise giving \$10,000 added money for a race between Terra Cotta and The Bars, or any ether cracks," said Mr. Fred Love craft, of the Coney Island Jockey Clab. ''I don't think it's business, It brings a bigger crowd for one day, but it hurts may be ten days."

Tom Caunon, the celebrated English wrestler, who has defeated champions all over the world, dropped in on Billy Rdwards the other evening. He will call on Jack Dempsey and on Carsman Jim Pilkington, and if there is no money to be made here will sail for England.

There are four acts in 'My Sister' and the continuation of the continuation

He will call on Jack Dempsey and on Carsman Jim Pikington, and if there is no money to be made here will sail for England.

Many an investor on Sir Dixon against Prince Royal the other day regretted not sticking to the blooded one. "If he'd o'lly run that way for my money up at Jerome Park," said one. Johnny Kelly, the Dwyers' clever henchman, says it's very hard to have a cracken the stable enting his head off when there are big stakes lying

his head off when there are big stakes lying around apparently at his mercy. Bir Dixon was started short of work or he would have run Mr. Beimont's horse off his legs.

Mr. W. E. Parsons, the owner of the fine bay trotter St. Louis, will drive him a mile to wagen at Fleetwood on Sunday morning. Mr. Parsons intends to have Murphy send his herse to lower his record of 2.86k.

Dion Boucicault, who the other day came out second in the London law courts, has been equally unfortunate in the Boston courts. A theatrical manager of that city, named Charles Thayer, sued Mr. Boucicault for \$1,800 for booking a tour for the veteran actor. Mr. Boucicault subsequently ignored the tour and refused to pay for it. Messrs. Rich & Harris, of the Hollis Street Theatre, were put upon the bond, but they made Boucicault deposit \$2,000 to cover it. This Mr. Boucicault did during his last engagement at the Hollis Street Theatre, little imagining that he would have any trouble to get it back. The courts, however, decided in favor of Mr. Thayer, and the bond was forfeited. This is considered a great victory by the booking agents. Mr. Boucicault claims that he did not use the tour booked for him by Thayer. Still he had to pay for it. an owner has driven as own horse in an actual race better than 2.30. Farmer Boy is a Yankee animal, as he is by Taomas Jefferson, out of a mare by Long Island Blackhawk. He was taken in 1.07 and the last quarter in .834—a 2.12% gait. Mr. Daly thinks ne could have driven him in 2.19.

Nat Goodwin arrived from Europe on Sun-Nat Goodwin arrived from Europe on Sunday at noon, and at 4.30 P. M. he was on the express train bound for Boston. Mr. Goodwin owns a beautiful summer residence at Winthrop, about half an hour's ride from the Hub. The Sunday heat drove him from New York almost as soon as he arrived. Mr. Goodwin opens his season early, and will travel as far Wost as San Francisco. He will

AT HIS POST DAY AND NIGHT, comfort in eating, misery afterwards, little or broken rest at night, visitations of the nightmare during fitful intervals of eleep, an oprising unrefreshed and without appetite, sleepiness and rawning during the day, nervousness and irritability of temper, even monomanis in extreme cases. Hard to bear, all this. Necessary? No: a thousand times no, so long as HOSTETTER'S STOMACH

a thousand times no, so long as HOSETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, the nation's specific for indigestion, acute or chronic, is precurable. The commencement of a course of this medicine is the commencement of a cure. Prompt relief first, absolute eradication subsequently. The truth of this statement, backed up by irrefragably testimeny, is well known to the American people. So are others, viz.: that the Bitters averts and cures fover and ague

SEA-SALT

nail one cake for 25p, or three for 60c. by the proprie R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,

A MUCH PATENTED PLAY. play at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, where he will produce a piece by Liloyd, called "The Gold Mine."

The closing of the Madisen Square Theatre by Richard Mansfield on Saturday night is the first time in the record of that house that the heat has triumphed over a performance to be given there. The nearest approach to Saturday night's heliday occurred when John T. Raymond played at the theatre in a new play called "In Chancery." The doors were kept bravely open, however, though the heat, appalled the audience.

LATED among the visitors to the metropolis at present is M. M. Ogden, of Pittsburg, who, with Dr. Charles S. Scott, of that smoky city, has come here with a big scheme to produce a patented melodrama full of awe-inspiring, wonder-generating effects. "The melodrama," said Mr. Ogden, yesterday, "is full of patents. In the first place, we own the rights to produce a peculiar phenomenon caused by the consequence of a leading part which, he imagines, fits him like a glove, was given at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago last night. The result of the production is not yet known, but Harry Lee, at any rate, must be happy. By the bye, the production of Steele Mackaye's play, "A Noble Rogue," in that city has been postponed until next Saturday.

Miss Adelaide Stanhope, whose tank dive has been a feature of her last season's work, has retired to Chapan Point, where she can indulge in diving without tank limits, and where people can witness her performance without waying \$1.50 for an orchestra seat. Miss Stanhope is, in private life, Mrs. Nelson Wheatcroft.

William H. Crane, who stars the season after next under the management of Joseph

William H. Crane, who stars the season after next under the management of Joseph Brooks, has not yet decided as to his repertoire. It is said that at the conclusion of next season he will make an offer to Robson to secure "The Henrietta" for himself, as Robson's part in that play can easily be filled. There is probably as much life in "The Henrietta" in the future as in Crane as a star.

Changes at the Theatre.

POOLE'S THRATAE.

At Poole's Theatre "Our Strategists" was given last night before a moderately large andience.

"TREACH GARDEN.

"The Black HURIAR" was sung at the Terrece Garden last night. This pleasant resort is deservedly popular. It is an excellent place in which to pass a summer evening.

KOSTHE AND BIAL'S.

James Owen O'Conor was succeeded at Koster & Bial's last sight by a number of variety "artists," who did their best to obhiterate the moureful impression made by the paravering comedian. There was a neurom-incer named Revillo, who did some excellent sieight-oi-hand work; an acrossic contortionist rejoicing in the name of Tatail, and Frederick W. Millis, a clever ventriloquist. Added to these astractions was pleasant instrumental music.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

"Uncle Tom's Cubin," a play writch is not unknown in this country, was produced at the Grand Opera-House last night before an audience of a respectable size, considering the weather. John P. Smith's company were the interpretere, and they gave an extremely creditable performance. Missipary in a surface of the produced of the control of the c

The Rell of Merit.

In Primary School No. 6, in East Third street, last week the best pupils were: Class A—Alice Ryan, 11 E. 3d at.; James Lockwood, 1 E. 3d at.; James Lockwood, 1 E. 3d at.; Street, and the Cullong, 32 K. 3d at. Class B—Paula Michaelis, 78 E. 4tu st.; Charles Nagel, 108 E. 3d at. Class C—Frank Friemel, 187 Chrystie st.; Julia Bauer, 357 Bowers, George Schuler, of 165 1st ave., was head boy in Class B 2 of the Primary Department of Grammar School 7: last week.

BUSINESS NOTICES. YOU WILL BE SURE OF PURE, RICH BLOOD and good health if you use PARKER'S GINGER TORIO. 50c. HINDERCORNS, the best cure for corns. 15c.

AMUSEMENTS. THE GRANDEST AMUSEMENT EVENT.

IMRE KIRALPY'S

NERO; AT SAINT GEORGE, STATEN ISLAND;

Kvery evening at 8, 50,

The most studendous speciacle of the age,
Admission, 50s. Grand Stand, 25s. extra.

Staten Island boats every 10 minutes.

CARINO. Broadway and SPih Sa.
CARINO. Broadway and SPih Sa.
Avenings at S. Mattase Saturday at S.
With the Spin St. St. St. Spin St. Spin

AT SAINT GEORGE, STATEN ISLAND, TURSDAYS, THURSDAYS, end SATURDAYS,

BLONDIN,

Under the management of IM is R. KIRALFY.

Exhibition at 6. Admission 60e.; children under 13, 20e. Staten Jeland boots, fare 10e.

ERASTINA, STATEN BLAND.

ADMISSION, 59c.: OHILDREN UNDER 18, 25c.
Afternoon at S. Evening at 8,30, MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. OF IOED AIR. MR. MANSFIELD

NEXT SATURDAY—Mr. Manafield's Farewell Night. PATTLE THE GREAT WAR DRAMA.

ORTTYSBURG.
Anniversary of the Great Battle. An algebrate bourger will be presented to each visitor. Under the management of

BROAD WAY Theatre. To-oright at 9.
Handscapest, Salest and Occident Theatre in the World.
OPERA COMPANY. QUEEN'N MATE. K OSTER & BIAL'S CONORRY HALL.
INTERNATIONAL ARTISTS' CONGRESS.
WEDNESDAY-MATINES-SATURDAY.

JUST COMPLETED AND THE CRUCIES LON-LT There was darkens over all the land." Medicon are, said 50th st. Open day and night. Made oost arti-telaty.

THE LADY OR THE TIGER? By the MCCAULL OPERA COMPANY.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved seats (Orchestra Circle and Balcony) 50s. DEXTER SWIMMING BATHS -LADIES AND gentlemen; all hours. Foot West 21st and West

EDEN MUSEE. WAX FIGURES. ORCHESTRA.

POOLE'S THEATRE. Sta st., bot. 4th ave. & B. way, 10c., 20c., 30c. Mate. ston., Wed., Thus. & Sate. A COOL HOUSE. "OUR STRATKGIST." TERRACE GARDEN.—To-night, Straus's opera Gypsy Baron, Wedomaday, benefit to Aug. Waller, stinitza, Thursday, Fatinitza, Friday, Renon.

nstural abode; and, as she drew near to one, the sound of voices hoarse and boisterous fell upon her ear, and she quickened her steps into a run.

The light of a street lamp fell upon a group of young men who stood near the coiner of the court, and from their rude manners and loud conversation she knew at once that they were intoxicated.

She had hardly resched the opposite curbstone when one of them cried:

"Hallo, pretty one! Where are you going?"

He knew her in a moment, and, shashed and mortified, he released her arm and stepped back.

"I shall be obliged to beg you to conduct me to my uncle's," she said, sharply, which is the same time he stepped forward and tried to stop her.

Nellie flew past him, cluding his grasp, and went down the street like lightning.

She hurried on, hearing the heavy footsteps gaining upon her every moment, and prayed in her heart for strength to enable her toge away from the drunken wretch.

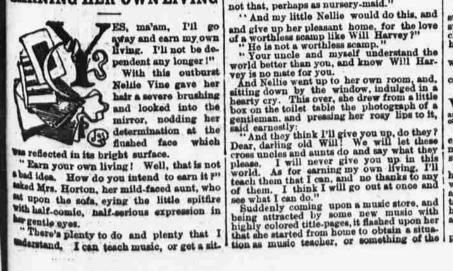
Before she reached the corner of the street he was by her side, and his hand resting heavily upon her arm.

"Villant! release me!"

"Don't make a noise, my beauty!"

"Don't make a noise, my beauty!"

"Could she believe her own ears? Forgetful of her fear, she looked up into his face. Despite the flushed cheek and learing eye, the



Annual picnic of Argosy Social Club at Cosmo-politan Park, One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street and Tenth avenue, to-morrow, Wednesday even-ing, June 37.

not that, perhaps as nursery-maid." "And my little Nellie would do this, and

EARNING HER OWN LIVING unation in some family as governess; or, if

kind, and that she had better be about it. What was the first step? Nellie looked into the window of the music store, tried to answer that question, and stood there so long that an in pertinent young clerk nodded at her from within and brought

her to her senses.
"What shall I do?" she thought, as she "What shall I do?" she thought, as she walked on.

"EVENING WORLD, extra! five o'clock!" called a newsboy, and Nellis had an idea.

"Read the advertisements, to be sure!

WANTED—A respectable roung lady to devote a few hours each day to the comfort of an elderly lady—an invalid. Inquire at 412 k— Nt., between the hours of and 6 P. M.

an invalid. Inquire at 412 k— st., between the hours of and 5 P. M.

"Wouldn't that be delightful?" mentally ejaculated Nellie. "I will go at once! Let me see the address; 412 E— street. E— street! Where is it, I wonder?"

The clerk at the counter immediately gave her directions, which, obeyed to the letter, would take her straight to E— street; and although she was astonished to find the distance so great, she started away with a light heart and walked briskly towards E— street and the elderly invalid.

She walked on and on, leaving the great public street, with its gay stores and smart.

clerks, far behind, coming out into lonely streets, with dark, high houses and great, staring windows, and then, again, into streets lined with rows of white, cheerful dwellings, with green blinds and little gardens in front, but still no signs of E.— street.

Surely she was lost!

Yes! And what was more, it was getting dark, and she did not dare to ask the way, for fear of being led into some of those dreadful places with which every great city abounds. She hurried on for a long, long while, her face white and frightened, her heart fluttering like a bird, but still she saw no signs of the great public street. And now it grew quite dark, and the lamps along the way were lighted, and still she seemed no nearer home.

She had not so frightened and tired that it.